A BARREY TATAND MYSTERY.

'couldly Another Chapter in the Story of Woman's Leaping from the Kill Von Kull.

ly about 25 years old, was found yesterday on

the beach of Barren Island by a fisherman named Wauser. It was of medium height, and

the eyes and hair were dark. It was clad in a light cambric dress, dotted with a blue figure,

with a blue silk sash, trimmed with lace, around

the waist. The underclothing was of fine ma

terial, the hose were red, and the buttoned gaiter boots had plaid cloth uppers. On the left hand were a plain gold, a chased, and a

cameo ring. On the inside of the latter was en-graved the inscription, "C. C. & H. B. J.,

face, with the head and the arms almost con-

cealed by the sand, which partly covered the

trunk. When the sand was washed away, a out on the left cheek and several bruises were

disclosed. The limbs below the knees were

cut on the left cheek and several bruises were discolored. The himbs below the knees were discolored. The body was much decomposed, and apparently had been in the water a number of days.

The body was towed to Point Breeze, where an inquest was held by Justice Storms, acting as Coroner. The fisherman and two men who aided in towing the body to the Point restlifed as to its position when found and me manner of the discovery, and the jury rendered the safe Tridict of death by growning, or some other cause to them unknown. The body was then sent to Fishbush, where, if not identified to day, it will be interred in the Pointer's Field. It had not been identified last evening. The initials in the came or ing are supposed to signify "Claverack College and Hudson River Institute." Justice Storms has written to that institution concerning the circumstances of the finding of the body, and giving a destription of it, with the view of discerning, if possible, who she was.

The Sun, in Tuesday's issue, reported a story told by passengers on the steamboat Kill Von Kull, that on the previous evening, about 9 o'clock, a woman, clothed in white, had jumped overboard when the boat was off Coney Island. She was said to have jumped or failer from the deek just forward of the wheel, which probably struck her in the descent, or when she was under water. If the body found yesterday is that of this woman, the discolorations upon it are doubtless the marks thus made.

No person to whom a description of the drowned woman would apply has lately been reported at the Police Central Office in this city or in Brookiya as missing, nor have inquiries for such person been made at either office.

AYOUR KHAN'S FICTORY.

The British Troops Drawn into an Ambus

and then Cut to Pieces. London, July 31 .- A despatch from Quet-

Candahar. Native accounts do not describe Gen. Burrows's defeat as crushing. They state

that the British cavalry and artillery were lured by the enemy's cavalry, feigning retreat, into

an ambuscade, where Ayoob Khan's army attacked them, inflicting severe loss. Gen. Bur-

rows's whole force then retreated. These par-ticulars require confirmation. The forces re-

treating from the Rahman and Dubrai posts have been relieved from Chaman-Choki."

A telegram from Lahore received to-day says

PESTERDAY'S NOVEL EXHIBITION BY EIGHT SKILLED SPANIARDS, Bull Fighting Robbed of its Cruelty and

Transformed Into an Exhibition of Agility and skill-Timid Stock Yard Steers Congributing Extreme Amsument—Mr. Bergh Officialing as Manager of the New Sport. Although the doors of the Central Park will-fight arena were thrown open at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the great body of spectators lid not come until 5 o'clock. At that time there were nearly 3,000 people in the seats of the steep galleries that lined the walls of the circus. Many hundreds of women were in the throng. The majority were Spanish women. It was of until the sport in the arena provoked exitement that it was perceived that among the nen at least one-half the entire number were nen at least one-half the entire number were the Spaniards. Many of these were bright red abbons over their hat bands. The ribbons natched the shade of red that predominates in the national flag of Spain. One of these flags gaved from a staff at one end of the tructure, and excited the ire of Mr. Henry Bergh, who stood by the rail in pront of the main body of speciators. "This affair appears to be going to be a fluxle amount of the "They have no right to -a mockery," said he. "They have no right to introduce the Spanish flag and all its abomina-Hons into this free land of ours, and they shall

not, while I live."

There have been few enterprises in New York managed as this was, by men a majority of whom sould not speak or understand English. Yetthis was the case and everything went smoothly. The man who sold tickets at the door did not speak English, the toreros did not understand R, and it was only when an inquiry was ad-freeded to Mr. Fernandez who, happily, made himself as nearly ubiquitous as possible, that an American could obtain whatever information

While the audience waited it was interested In watching the toreros who strode about under the galleries and between the two fences that dress remarkable for its gorgeousness. They are all men of middle height, spare, clean shaven, and black haired. There are eight of them, and they look like eight brothers. Each one wore a chinchilla cap shaped like a Scotch cap, but having a pendant square of thick chinchilla cloth on each aide over the wearer's cars. Beneath the cap each man wore a bunch of black silk, shaped like a rosette, from which a queue of black hair dended. This hair was sewn to the rosette, and the rosette was fastened to the torero's hair with a hair pin. From the neck to the knees each torero wore a contume of silk, so thickly covered with gold embroidery that the suits looked like jewelled mail of gold. The first garment was a silk jacket caught by a hook and eye in front in such a manner that it exposed a broad white front of linen. Below this was a silk said of the color of the jacket, and underneath this silk knee breeches of the same color. The jackets were covered with embroidery, but the sash was plain, and only the outer side of the trousers legs was embroidered. Each man wore silk stockings and soft aliopers, and each carried on one shoulder a voluminous cloak of silk of one color, lined with silk of another hus. These gorgeous athletes moved among the spectators silently, smoking Spanishidgardites. The one that attracted the most stiention was Angel Valdemora, the most famous espada of Spain. There were sixty policemen in the building under the command of Inspector Thorne, and his aides, Capts. Steers and Davis and Serial Tatcher.

The delay grew westrictatcher.

The delay grew westrictatcher.

The delay grew westrictatcher.

The respector the performance. Therefore when he reappeared in front of the audience he was hissed.

At half past 5 o'clock the tail red gate that led from the auditorium into the arena was opened, and presently the toreros appeared. They walked in pairs, with their great clocks of bright silk streaming behind them. The sunlight fell upon the centre of the arena, and, as each man walked into it, his gold embroidery seemed to burst into flames. It was blinding to look at them. Each man uncovered his bead and bowed to the people. Then all walked, still in procession, with an easy lounging step to the shaded aide of the arena, and there each man took off his gorgeous clock and handed it to an attendant who etood on the outer side of the first fence. On that fence bung many colored clocks that were soiled and faded, and secured to be made of dyed cotton. These men with their clocks off were easily distinguishable one. One was all in green, another all ble one from another by the colors of the cos-tume. One was all in green, another all in purple, another in blue, another in pink, and so on. The cotton cloaks were dyed in the same colors, but each torero took the near-est one at hand without regard to its color. The attendant on the other side of the fence busied himself in arranging a large assortment of red and white rosettes and bundles of sticks, around which colored ribbons were wound.

The toreros leaned against the fence in the shade, still in silence, watching the gateway next to the one by which they entered the ring. This second gateway closed the mouth of a wooden tunnel or shaft that led to the darkened stalls where the Texan steers were kept. This sate was opened, but no steer came. One of the toreros, tired of waiting, sauntered toward this open gateway, leaned against the fence, and presently opened conversation with a Spaniard in the foremost row of spectators. Suddenly a white steer with a black neck—a long, tall, gaunt animal, the tips of whose horns were nearly three feet apart—strode into the ring. The light blinded him an instant, and he stood still. The torero, who was not three feet distant, did not see him. An instant later the steer, with the elasticity of body and wickedness of purpose of a mustang pony, leaped into the air, described half a circle, and landed with his norms an inch from the torero's back. At the same instant the torero, without having terned his head or exhibited consciousness of his danger, leaped over the five-foot fence in front of bim. The buil's horns struck the fence and acrayed along it with a sound that made the women shiver.

The torero in blue aprang toward the bull's

front of bim. The bull's horns struck the fence and acraped along it with a sound that made the women shiver.

The torero in bine aprang toward the bull's head, fining out his cloak, wrapped it around the buil's horns, and fied, as if for his life, across the arens, with the buil behind him, moving by little runs and long leaps. The first torero aprang lightly back into the ring, and every man and woman in the galleries applauded. Then the first torero bowed and the second vaulted the fence to escape the steer.

The funce, which is painted a duil red, has a strip of wood nailed around it a foot from the ground. The agile Spaniards put a foot to this strip and a hand to the top of the fence, and are ever the barrier in an instant. They do not airks the spectator as particularly graceful. Elastic describes them better. They bound when they touch the earth, but they do not bend their kness either to jump or to ease their failing.

The steer was both angry and astonished.

Eastic describes them better. They bound when they touch the earth, but they do not bend their knees either to jump or to ease their failing.

The steer was both angry and astonished. After the first episode he had the ring to himself for a minute, and he improved the time by staring around him, at the people, the fence, and the toreros. The latter made him realize what was expected of him. They behaved like so many human mosquitoee. They surrounded him and danced at his head, and then away from it. Instantly he scattered them. He made an usiy lunge at one and would have gored him, but another one finng his robe across the brute's eyes, and he ran at that and carried it off on his horns. When it fell from his head another torero was before him, snatching at his lowered horns. The wiry Spaniard fairly leaved between the wooden-tipped cresents, and yet escaped them. But the steer was not greatly angered, for when he found himself against the fence he hugges lit and followed it around with the base that the steed of a lady rider in a circus adopts during a resting spell. The toreros swarmed again and bothered him with their floating cloaks and deflant motions. Buddenly he sprang at the man in green, Angel Valdemoro, and a wonderful display of sallity followed. Valdemoro sprang at the animal, holding his cloak but Valdermoro stepped aside, holding the steer turned and Valdemoro stepped aside, holding the cloak but Valdermoro stepped aside, holding th

cking him with offers of his person and hitning-like escapes. The Spaniards shouted, laughed, clapped unds, and waved handkerchiefs. The throng angod character. For a minute's time it was anish. The air was filled with foreign sounds, sanish words, and Spanish ories. But there are Americans in pienty, and they gained the centancy. The Spanish "brasa" gave way the purely American "Bully for you!" In the ring the toreros kept husy. The one freen escaped without lesping the fence, he others had armed themselves with the

rosettes, smeared with paste, so as to stick to the buil's hide as the barbed flags do in the genuine buil fights. The lively tormentors, flashing in the sunshine, showed the utmost valor. Casting aside his cloak, one would leap in front of the steer, and with a quick movement plant a rosette on his brow. At the instant another torero would fling his cloak across the brute's eyes. Thus the first one escaped, and the angry animal plunging at the second man would find the cloak empty and the man at his side. Thus they kept the animal irritated, but it was plain that the anger of the animal was not to be compared to that of a buil, maddened with pain and goaded on by rapid, frequent wounds. Thus it was that the Spaniards laughed from the first, while strangers to the sport were doubtful whether the toreros were in great or little danger. The scene was enjoyable to all. The gaudy costumes of the men, thair rapid movements and aktiful management, the plunges, leaps, and dashes of the wide-horned steer, the music and the cries of the spectators all contributed to form a novel spectacle.

of the spectators all contributed to form a novel spectacle.

The steer grew angrier and angrier as the torment continued. The toreros grew more daring as the sport increased. First one engaged the animal in contest, then another, until each one had his turn. The bull jabbed or lunged with his horns viciously, while the toreros leaped, ran, turned, twisted, advanced, retreated, and every now and then disappeared over the fonce, leaving the animal behind with lowered head, snorting and throwing the sand behind him with a forward hoof, The Spaniards shouted whole sentences of flattery, and an American who tried to vie with them shouled "Macaroni" at the toreros.

STEER NUMBER TWO.

A second steer, a brown one, was brought in when the first one tired, but this brute evinced a disposition to lean against the fence and think, and the people made fun of the torero for trying to rouse his temper. "Put Bergh in there." eried one man; Lead the beast out by the tail," said a second; "Don't hurt him," eried another.

THE THIRD FIGHT.

At three minutes to six o'clock the third steer came in. He shot in as if discharged from a cannon, and bounded along the ground, snorting with noises like explosions at every bound. The Spanish doorkeeper on the upper tier, where the private boxes were, said loudly, "That's a good bull." The other Spaniards nodded approvingly. The brute stopped in the middle of the ring, flung his head up, bellowed, snorted, and dug trenches in the earth with his boofs.

"That's a good buil." The other Spanlards nodded approvingly. The brute stopped in the middle of the ring, flung his head up, bellowed, anorted, and dug trenches in the earth with his hoofs.

Every torere sprang to the fence. Every man of them raised his foot to the strip of wood and clasped the rail with one hand. They all looked over their shoulders at the feroclous beast. The beast made an impressive picture: "and the large dollar mark branded on one flank. Valdemore recovering from his astonishment walked toward the feroclous beast and defliy wiped the animal's forehead with his pink cloak. There was a snort, a cloud of dust, a lungs, a hunped mass of steer in the air, and Valdemore leaped backward ten feet. Another torere faced the danger. The buil dashed at the new comer, and the new comer shot over the fence. In less time than it can be written every torere sagged the steer, and all retreated rapidly. The animal seemed infuriated. He sent up the earth from beneath his hoofs in clouds. He snorted at every bound. Suddenly, finding the read clear, he followed the example of the toreros, and endeavored to leap the fonce. He did not clear it, but hung across it like a half-filled bag across a clothes line. An instant later he fell between the fences on his head. He was driven back into the enclosure; he dived into the group of toreros, and all sprang for the fence. The steer made a better jump, and slood on his fore legs with his hind hoofs in the air above the top of the fence. The spectators roared with laughter, and the toreros looked creatfailen. When the brute found himself on all fours he plunged along between the fences and caught Manager Fernandez napping.

The little Spanlard flew for his life and scrambled on to the covered entrance to the ring, trembling, pale, and speechlass. Again the people roared with laughter, and the funny American who tried his best to speak Spanish hurrahed for "Alfonso don Raminto Sacramento Gilbooly," which, beling taken as a reference to the firm of the fence in the same

torero, and leap at him. Each time that he did this, however, the inevitable cloak was fluing at him; and this startled him anew every time. The consequence was that he instantly turned to the next and nearest forero, to be again startled by that one's cloak. When the novelty of this attack wore off, and the brute gained both anger and bravery, he followed up his torero, but only to the fence, and the active and resplendent Spaniards soon found that the beast would not require them to leap the fence, but turned from them when they seemed about to do so. The toreros worked hard to make the animal vicious, but his spirits sank, and he fell a victim to a depressing habit of sauntering to the sunny side of the ring, beyond which the spectators were few, and there hanning his head in a helpless and melancholy manner over the edge of the fence. Once he attempted to leap the barrier, but he stuck on top of it, testered, trembled, and fell back in the ring with a thud. Valdemoro using a red cloak—the torero's last resort—grew so bold that the animal one lost his patience, and dashed at the golden Spaniard, who ran 20 feet apparently between the steer's horns. Turning and twisting as he ran, the Spaniard, with wondrous dexterity, hung the cloak on the beast's horns, dodged them, and flew over the fence. The animal, unable to see, dashed on and struck the partition squarely, making it creak and tremble, and sending the beast back on his haunches trembling with fright. It was Valdemoro's third leap across the fence, but valde his haunches trembling with fright. It was Valdemoro's third leap across the fence, but valde his haunches trembling with fright. It was valdenoro's third leap across the fence but tenth to twenty times, and the cheers of the Spaniah spectators allowed that they thought his action not discreditable. Mr. Bergh ordered the steer to the stalls, and the people hissed.

Steer No. 5 bounded into the arena with fire darting from his eyes, anorting, kicking bek-

to the stalls, and the people hissed.

STEER NUMBER FIVE.

Steer No. 5 bounded into the arena with fire darting from his eyes, anorting, kicking backward, lunging with his horns, and clouding the air with dust. The purple-coated torero showed fight, and the steer, a brown, lean animal, with horns wide spart and mouth frothing, caught the Spanlard's cloak on one horning, tore it off with a hoof and jumped on it as it lay on the ground, goring it and pounding it with his hoofs. His fire went out presently, but he proved to be amusing by reason of his kicking. When he chased a forero to the fence top instead of butting, he turned tail and shot his heels high in air in an aimless though extremely victous fashion. The torero in pink was the first to discover this. He familiarly slapped the beast's back, and the act was followed by a snort, a hump of the steer's back, and a movement of heels that could only be likened to the action of forked lightning. Mr. Borgh was hissed.

LIVELY NUMBER SIX.

LIVELY NUMBER SIX.

sction of forked lightning. Mr. Borgh was blased.

Lively number Six.

The sixth steer appeared to be arranged on springs. He bounded about like a rubber ball huried from invisible hands. He needed no urging, but dashed at one glistening figure after another, never viciously, but with something akin to a mild sense of humor. Having lunged at a torero, he left him and scampered after another. He kept the acile men in practice, and they equipped him with cloake so liberally that he was seldom a second without at least one on his horns. The toreros enjoyed the sport, and managed to decorate him with rosettes and ribbons until he looked like as animated prize beef escaped from a butcher's hooks. The dexterity of the builfighters was marvellous. They seldom failed to fasten a rosette or streamer upon the head or shoulders of the animal, yet, though the beast lunged at them, and though they each carried a cloak and one or two sticks, and employed both hands, not one was even grazzed by a horn. Suddenly this steer evined a disposition to quit the ring. This had some to be expected. Bo when the animal turned tail on the toraros and made for the five-foot fense a sudden "Hil hil" leaped from the seats and started the animal so that it diverted its attention. Little by little spectators had gathered at the outer barrier and lined it all the way around the circle. When the animal aushed at the fence, up half a dozen arms and as many umbrellas would leap before him. At last a young man in a straw hat, and with a folded umbrella in one hand, climbed over the first barrier, and isaned against the fense. He stood near the north gate that had been opened to admit to the areas again the steer who had bounced over the first barrier, and isaned against the fense. The stoughten and the store of the first barrier, and isaned against the fense. He stood near the north gate that had been opened to admit to the areas again the steer who had bounced over the first barrier, and isaned against the fense. He stood near the north gate time

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 1, 1880.

brella frantically when the animal pranced up to vault the obstruction. For a long time he had no end of fun. But quick as a flash a wiry beast, this sixth animal on the programme, dashed for the fence not five feet distant from the young man, and in the twinkling of an eye was over. The distance between the fences was just wide enough to permit a lively steer to make good time. Every one saw the danger, and the noisy amphitmeatre was hushed in an instant. The young man grabbed the top of the inner fence, dug the toke of his shoes into the splintery sides, and then hung both arms over the railing and wiggied himself over into the areas. The steer went tearing past the place where he had just stood, & cheer and yolls of laughter greeted this incident.

tearing past the place where he had just stood. A cheer and yells of laughter greeted this incident.

\*\*NUMBER SEVEN.\*\*

There was an intermission and music by the band before steer number seven was introduced. During the interval the Spaniards taked incessantly, and the number of people who laughed at the jokes of single individuals corroborated the impression that at lenst half the number present were either Gubans or Spaniards. Steer number seven was full of fire and action. One of the most notable combats was that between this boast and the torero in red. The torero taunted the sleer for ten minutes. Advancing toward the beast's lowered horns, with his cloak rolled up, but held by the two upper corners, the redicated fighter suddenly launched the cloak into the air so that it floated before the steer's read moved with the motion of the steer's head. If the steer darted to the right the cloak floated there, but the torero had leaped to the other side. In a twinkling the buil was where the torero had been, and the torero was on the other side, but the cloak still floated before the built's eyes. If the buil dashed at the contre of the floating cloud of cotton it was only to find himself blinded; if he retreated, the cloak followed; if by a lucky chance he lunged directly at the discreet torero, the torero was gone. Once during this encounter, while Valdemoro hung upon the fence the steer quitted the man in red and dashed at the champion. His horns struck the fonce, but Valdemoro's legs were between them, and they escaped.

\*\*THE EIGHTH AND LAST.\*\*

THE MIGHTH AND LAST.

The eighth steer afforded Valdemore opportunity for a similar display. He acted the part of tormenter so well that the people cheered him again and again. But all were tired of the sport. It was plain that the steers fought against their will, and yearned for their stalls; the toreros were red faced, panting, and wet with prespiration; the people were beginning to quit their seats and the shade of evening had crawled across the arens up the eastern gallery and over the further wall. Mr. Bergh said there had been enough, and nobody differed with him.

MR. REMBH AS MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

Every torsero apprehag, to the shace. Severy the shoulders at the feroclous boast. The bosat made as impressive out "to a shade of evening had crawled across the boast. The bosat made as impressive out "to a shade of evening had crawled across the boast. The boast made as impressive out "to a shade of evening had crawled across the boast. The shade of evening had crawled across the shade of evening had crawled there had been and the shade of evening the shade of evening had crawled the shade of evening the shade o

"Have you seen a bull fight in Spain?" he was asked.
"Oh, yes," he answered readily, "this is nothing but play. The animals are goaded to madness by a refinement of cruelty. Sword points are thrust into them and they are met by new torture at every turn. Even fireworks are stuck into their bleeding sides, and the sparks blaze and sputter as the beasts dash around the ring."

stuck into their bleeding sides, and the sparks blaze and sputter as the beasts dash around the ring.

When the steers lost interest in the fun Mr. Bergh lost interest too, and raised his finger as a sign to let the animal out. Once or twice, after the gate had been opened by Mr. Fernander, the toreros, not understanding the meaning of the movement, and probably supposing that the gate was opened accidentally, pulled the gate shut and began again to fifaunt their gay capes in the face of the steer.

"Why lish't that animal taken out?" Mr. Bergh said, raising his voice. The door was swung open again and the steer driven out, evidently rejoiced to escape from tantalizing capes, clusive men, the blare of the band, and the shouts and roars of laughter on every side.

When the sixth steer was sillowed to escape Mr. Bergh asked Mr. Fernandez, "How many more have you?"

"Two," the manager replied.

"Well," said the President of the S. P. C. A. bring them both in at once. This is too tame." Then to a spectator at his side:

"Those fellows try to make it appear that they are doing something dangerous. It is not risky. You or I could go in there and get out of the steer's way as well as those men do." As the gate slammed behind the last animal he turned on his heel with a sigh of relief, and said: "I hope there won't be another performance."

AN AFFRAY ON SHIPBOARD

A Saller Taken Ashore in a Boat and Left Helpiess on the Sidewalk.

Policeman William Oates found a man, last evening, lying senseless in a pool of blood on the sidewalk in South street. He sent for a stretcher and had the man taken to the New street station. Dr. McCosh of the Chambers street station. Dr. McCosh of the Chambers
Street Hospital found that the man
had two large gashes in his legs,
and had lest so much blood that his life was in
danger. When the man had regained conaciousness, he said that he was Ned
Graham, a sallor on board the ship
M. D. Wallet, bound for Bremen. He
said that the second mate, Charles Jansen, had
cut him with a razor. After he fell on the deck
nothing was done to relieve him. Later, he became parity unconsolous, and then a boat was
lowered, and he was taken ashore and left by
his shipmates in the condition in which he was
found by the policeman.

Capt. Caffrey, learning that the ship was
about to sail, took Sergt. Linden and a force of
police to the Government Barge office, where a
Government ting was secured. They went to
the ship Wallett, and arrested Jansen. In
his defence Jansen said that Graham, who is a
new hand, disobeyed orders. When reprimanded he went down to his bunk and brought
up the razor, and attempted to wound the mate.
The razor was taken from him, and in the
struggie Graham fell upon it and out himself.
Norman McPherson, a sailor, corroborated
Graham's statement of Jansen's attack upon
him and of the cutting.

The mate was locked up, and McPherson was
detained. Graham was taken to the Chambers
Street Hospital.

How comely is a clear complexion. To obtain it wash Street Hospital found that the man

How comely is a clear complexion. To obtain it wash

ARRIOUS COLLISION RETWEEN A LONG BEACH AND A LOCAL TRAIN.

Two Persons Killed, Pive Seriously Injured, and Many Slightly Hurs.—Three Hundred Passongers in the Excursion Train—Details.

A Long Beach excursion train was in collision last evening with a passenger train bound to Jamaica. One man was killed, five are dangerously wounded, and many are suffering from severe cuts and bruises. The 9:05 P. M. train from Long Beach was crowded. It ran into Jamaica with six cars, four destined for Hunter's Point and two for the Flatbush avenue depot. These two were the rear cars, and fortunately were ordinary close cars. When the train was made up at Jamaica for Flatbush avenue it consisted of four cars—a smoker next to the locomotive and three close cars. The train left Jamaica on time. There were, as nearly as can be estimated, some 300 passengers on the train. nearly all Brooklyn people, who had been to spend the day at Long Beach. The train got well under way, and was running about twenty miles an hour at the time it passed the point where the Bushwick road comes in on the main road. Just beyond that point there is a little curve in the road. Beyond that is a long stretch of straight track. Sud-denly there was heard a short, sharp whistle, and those who noticed it felt the brakes close on the wheel. This was almost instantaseouslp followed by a terrible crash. There was the sound of breaking wood, snapping iron, and crashing glass, followed by the shricks of women and children, What-ever had happened was all over in a breath. Some of the passengers procured lights. In the rear of the car the first object discovered was the conductor. He lay upon the floor, moaning. Outside the body of a man was found where he had apparently been thrown from the train. He was lifted, and seemed by his uniform to be one of the employees. Creeping along in the darkness to the front of the train, and then throwing the feeble light of a lantern and then throwing the recole light of a lantern upon the spot where the engine should be, a twisted, broken mass of iron was all that could be seen. Two engines were there, so crushed and commingled that they could not be distinguished apart. Search was at once made for the wounded. Moans were heard from beneath the engine, and after much labor a man was found. He was dying then. He had been disembowelled. Near him was another, evidently injured, but so dazed that he could not speak. In the car that was attached to the train for Jamaica a woman was found moaning. Her head was cut and contused. Near her was a man, pale and faint. He could not tell what had happened to him. These were all, except the engineer, taken to the waiting room of the Morris Grove Depot, and men were sent to Jamaica to telegraph for help. An engine from East New York, with three physicians, arrived. The engineer was then moribund. It was found that the conductor was injured dangerously, and that some of his ribs were fractured. The brakeman had an ugly wound on his head, causing fracture. It was feared that the woman had suffered internal injuries, and she had bad contusions and sealp wounds. The man had his shoulder dislocated, and also suffered internal injuries. How badly injured the fireman was, who was found near engineer, it was impossible to learn. not be distinguished apart. Search

The Long Beach train on the Long Island Railroad which left the Beach at 9:05 (on time) for Brooklyn. These cars were drawn by Engine No. 3. Engineer Henry Walcott, and were started immediately for Flatbush avenue. Just after crossing the switches for the Brooklyn Central road, and but a short distance from Morris Grove, Jamaica, Locomotive No. 33, with one car, a local train from Brook-lyn, Samuel Allen conductor and John Wolcott engineer, was seen approaching, and in less than a minute the two trains came in collision with terrific force, tumbling the passengers

from their seats.

The force of the collision was so great that the eastern-bound locomotive was turned almost completely around. Both engineers jumped with their firemen, the engineer being caught under their locomotives.

John Wolcott was dead when removed, and

his brother, HENRY WOLCOTT, died shortly after sing taken to the depot at Morris Grove where the injured passengers were taken and cared for by physicians from Jamaica. Conductor Allen had his ribs broken, and is the head.

JAMES EAGAN and his wife of Sixteenth street,
New York, were severely injured.

Several of the passengers on the Long Beach
train were badly out and bruised, but not seriously.

The train from Brooklyn left ten minutes late. It should have waited at Woodhaven, it is said, until the Beach train passed or took the siding.

FOUR CHILDREN ABDUCTED.

A Strange Woman Forcibly Taking Them from Holy Angels Academy in Buffalo. BUFFALO, July 31 .- Four children were ab-

lucted here to-night in a very daring manner. roman called at Pierce's Palace Hotel and asked the clerk to send for a coupé, saying that she was going after her children. When the carriage came, she ordered the driver. Peter Westbrook, to drive to the corner of Porter and Prospect avenues, and there wait until she should return. He did so, and the woman at once went o the Holy Angels Academy in charge of the Grey nuns, located only a short distance away As the strange woman entered the yard, as the strange woman entered the yard, as found Sister St. Stephen sitting there with four little girls aged from 5 to 11 years. The woman said they were her children and that she wanted them. She then attempted to take them away, but was prevented by the sister. Then the woman pulled a revolver, and intimated that it would be dangerous to trifie with her. Later another souffle ensued, in which the strange woman pulled and brandished her revolver three times. She got the children, placed them in the coupé, and ordered the driver to go at once to the stable of C. W. Miller, from whom the coupé had been ordered. Arrived there she was met by a man. The bill was paid, and while the driver was sent after Miller the couple and the four children vanished in the darkness.

An investigation of the case shows the woman to be Mrs. M. J. Chilli, wife of the editor of the Chicago. Piot. The sisters at the academy say that the children were put in their charges a year ago by Mr. Cahill, who admitted that he had separated from his wife, as he was unable to live with her. It is also stated by some people from Chicago who are boarding at the Palace Hotel, that when the couple separated in Chicago the custody of the children were awarded to the mother. She has now got them, and as yet no one knows where they are, though the police are on the trail. As the strange woman entered the yard,

Mrs. Fayette Welch had a narrow escape Mrs. Fayette Welch had a narrow escape from drowning white bathing at Rockaway Beach on Friday. She went into the water with her little daughter, 6 years old, and suddenly fainted. The child eaught hold of her mother's flowing bair, and acreaming for help, held her until assistance arrived. Mrs. Welch, when carried shore, was thought to be dead, but she railled after being in an unconscious attactor over three hours. She would have been carried out to sea, but for the child's act.

Issac J. Jenktur's Death.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 31 .- Isaac J. Jenk-ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 31.—Isaac J. Jenk-ins, a well-known effisen of this place, died last nigh at the age of 61. Mr. Jenkins was a native of Delaware, and was widely known in his na-tive State. having beld many positions of trust. At one time he was Collector of the Port of Wilmington. He was also Justice of the Peace, and held positions in the Treasury Department and Patent Office, at Washington, and filled various county offices. He leaves a wife and five children.

Botsy Bajinski's Body. The body of Betsy Bajinaki, drowned near the ath at the toot of Firth street, last Monday evening, war seconized at Bay Ridge pasterday by her prrents, who ive at 21 Resex street.

The Victor Baby Food,

A YOUNG WOMAN'S SUICIDE.

Leaving her Home at Night and her Body Found the Next Day in the Elver. PORT JERVIS, N. J., July 31 .- This community was greatly excited this morning by the announcement that Miss Jennie Cuddeback, the daughter of the late Joseph Cuddeback, who lived near Huguenot, about three miles from this village, had disappeared from home last night, and had been missing ever since. At first it was feared that she had been abducted and murdered by some tramps who had been seen in that neighborhood yesterday, one of whom had been refused bread at her house. It turns out that her disappearance was voluntary.
According to the accounts given by members of the family, Jennie was last seen alive at the house at about 20 minutes to 9 o'clock last night. Her mother saw her leave the house I her ordinary clothes and bareheaded. Nothing afterward Mrs. Cuddeback grew uneasy, and went to the door and called her daughter. Reafterward Mrs. Cuddeback grew uneasy, and went to the door and called her daughter. Beceiving no answer and becoming frightened, she began to search for the missing girl. She called the neighbors to her assistance, and for a while the greatest excitement prevailed. The presence of the tramps was recalled, and it was supposed that they were concerned in her disappearance. The neighbors and family of the missing girl continued the search sil night. They scoured the woods, the swamps, and the banks of the Neversink, but all to no purpose. At a quarter past 9 this forence one party of the searchers came out on the banks of the river at the foot of a lane leading direct from the house, and there found the dead body of Miss Cuddeback floating face downward in about three feet of water. It was at once seen that the girl had committed suicide. It is not positively known what led to the suicide. It is supposed to have been temporary insanity. Several members of her family have exhibited symptoms of insanity. Her father, the late Joseph Cuddeback, killed himself in Goshen, N. Y., fifteen years ago, while deranged, and was found dead on the bank of the Neversink, at the exact spot where she drowned herself. This would make it appear that hereditary insanity may have been the cause of her suicide. Nothing in her appearance or behavior, vesterday, indicated anything wrong. She was cheerful as usual and assisted in household duties all day. She went down the lane from the front of the house and had evidently drowned, herself within twenty minutes after leaving fer home. She was a quiet and unassuming young lady. Her age was 21 years.

AN EX-PRIEST'S RUMORED MARRIAGE.

A story was told in Brooklyn yesterday that a Boman Catholic priest of that city had broken his vows, to marry a woman with whom he had fallen in love, and that the marriage had been performed in Philadelphia by a Justice of the Peace. A very brief inquiry showed that the groom, if there was indeed such a marriage. was a disfrocked priest.
"It is of no more import to the Church or to

the world," said one of the Brooklyn clergy

the world," said one of the Brooklyn clergy who knew the history of the priest referred to, "than the recent marriage of Father McNamarain New York."

Ex-Priest Father Michael Goodwin was born in Taiman street, Brooklyn. His parents were members of the Church of the Assumption in Tork street, of which Father David Bacon, who afterward became Bishop of Portland, Me. was pastor. Michael became an asciyte, He attended the parochial school, and his education was continued in the Sulpician College in Montreal, and completed in a theological seminary. He was ordained about eighteen years ago. He was sent on his first mission to St. Peter's Church in Brooklyn, After he had remained there a few years he was sent to St. Paul's, in Court sinest, whence, after a brief period of service, he was put in charge of a parish in New Hampshire. About 1871 he was removed from the priesthood for intemperance. He was absequently restored, however, through the good offices, R is said, of Bishop Bacon. About three years ago he returned to Brooklyn, where he officiated for a time in a subordinate capacity in a Williamsburgh church. From that church he was sent to assist Father Taaffe of St. Patrick's Church, at Kent and Willoughby avenues. His old habits of intemperance returned upon him. Every effort was made to assist him to reform, He was allowed to make a trip to Europe, in the hope that absence from customary temptation might be of use to him. The hope was vain. With regret it was found necessary, about a year ago, to finally dismiss him from the priesthood.

The story referred to puts the date of Father Goodwin's alleged marriage about two months ago—that is to say, a long time after he was disfrocked. The name of the woman is given, but inquiry yesterday of a person who, if the story is true, ought to know her, makes it very probable either that there is no such woman, or that a very street has there is no such woman, or that a very street has there is no such woman, or that a very street has the street has the abour and the pri who knew the history of the priest referred to.

resterday of a person who, if the story is true, ought to know her, makes it very probable either that there is no such woman, or that a mistake has been made in her name.

It was not learned whether father Goodwin has maintained his faith as a Homan Catholic, or has experienced a change of conviction, that justifies him in entering into a civil contract of marriage.

MARK TWAIN'S POET DEAD.

ments of leisure he wrote rhymes, a number of which, on account of merits of a somewhat negative character, found their way into print. Every few days he would appear in Park row, the pockets of his homely coat bulging with manuscript rhymes which he had composed on his farm at Little Neck, and which he would read with the utmost good nature, pertinacity, and satisfaction to any acquaintances he obanced to meet, When occasionally these productions found their way into print playful liberties were almost invariably taken with them; but he never felt any resentment at the whimsical treatment of his lines, and was abundantly pleased by their appearance in print in any shape, and accompanied by any comments whatsoever. In height Mr. Cutter could hardly have measured five feet, His body ran in queer inces, and was very thin. His face was weazoned and sallow, and together with his hands was deeply sunburned. He wore always heavy kip boots, never blackened, and trogsers which clung to him tightly, and had a very inadequais reach downward. His coat wat as large as his trousers were small, and the loni, sleeves were always rolled up in order to afford his hands free play. He seldom were a collar, and his cravat, which long use had rolled into a string, rode high on his neck, and permitted a considerable unclothed space to platery from its pockets and proceeded with an imated gestures to recite the same on the curbings or in horse cars attention was invariably drawn to him. His poetry was gentle, and he always wrote upon some simple subject, as, for instance. On Seeing a Black Mother and Her Baby at the Baby Show "or." On Notleing the Ladies' Hats at the Little Neck Church Festival."

the Ladies' Hats at the Lattie Neez Church Fostival.

His farm was a fine and profitable one, and Mr. Cutter, at the time of his death, was worth \$150,000. He twice, after his trip on the Quaker City, made the voyage to Europe. The last time he took his wife with him, intending to remain for three years. His objective point was Ireland especially, to which country he was attracted by reading the accounts of the great famine. He was 64 years of age.

Reorganizing the Department of Buildings. The Fire Commissioners yesterday dismissed

all the old employees of the Department of Buildings, more than eighty in number. Their dismissal took effect

at 4 P. M. The only members of the new department are the Inspector, Chief Clerk, and Measurer, appointed on Friday, sed a coutned, who was appointed some time sgo. Gibers will be added, as Mr. Esterbrook, the new Inspector, declares his newd for them.

GLASGOW, July 31 .- Messrs, Stromach and

Porter, the former the manager and the latter a director in the City of Glasgow Bank, and convicted of complicity with the late great frauds in that institution have been released in good health after eighteen months' imprison-

Conking Esturning to his Home.

Ognessburg, N. Y., July 31.—The Hon. Roscos Conking, who has been fishing in Canada, passed first this afternoon on his way home, much improved in health.

Bloodgood H. Cutter, One of the Quaker City's Company, Departs this Life in London. A cable report to his agent in this country announces the death in London on Thursday las of Bloodgood H. Cutter, known as the "Long

in Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad," Mr. Cutter was a familiar figure in this city, although few probably of those who were acquainted with his quaint dress and person knew who he was. His trip in the Quaker City and Mark Twain's characterization of him were the occurrences that gave him fame. By occu-pation he was a farmer, and in his moments of leisure he wrote rhymes, a num-ber of which, on account of merits of a

masses of the enemy's horsemen were encountered.

The Russians advanced, fighting within a thousand paces of the outworks, beneath the shelter of which they reconnoitered. The Russians retired at 1 o'clock in the morning, and, despite frequent and determined onslaughts, regained Isgan and Batyrkala the same evening, almost without loss. They reentered Bami on the 22d. The Russian casualties for the nine days were three privates killed and eight wounded. The Tekkes at Grok Tepe number 10,000.

THE EASTERN DISPUTE.

How Turkey Hopes to Avert Cocreton by th

European Powers. LONDON, July 31 .- The Constantinople correspondent of the Times says: "The Montenegrin and Greek questions have been close ly joined together and placed on the same level and any means of coercion must be used for both. Abedden Pacha, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and some of his colleagues now per-ceive the danger, and earnestly recommend that it be averted by solving the Montenegrin that it be averted by solving the Montenegrin question immediately. The efforts to that end nave been so far successful that the Council of Ministers have signed and forwarded to the palace a recommendation accepting the Duigino project suggested by England. If this arrangement should be executed loyally and quickly, the powers would have to consider whether they would be justified in making a formidable naval demonstration for the Greek question alone, and the Porte might produce strong legal objections to the immediate use of such coercion. There is, however, very little chance of the requisite decision and energy being displayed by the Sultan and his Ministers, for it is in the traditions and habits of the Turkiah Government never to do a wise thing until it is too late.

Marriage, Divorce, and Claim for a Pension WASHINGTON, July 31 .- A curious case was submitted to Judge Hagner in the Equity Court here to day. It seems from the papers submitted that in 1809 Mrs. Elizabeth C. Hersberger, a pensioner, the widow Mrs. Elizabeth C. Hernberger, a pensioner, the widow of Chaplain Herzberger, married Charles Raabe, thereby forfeiting her right to a pension after the date of her marriage to Roabe. In 1872 she obtained a decree of diverce from Roabe on the grounds and the state of the control of the contr

Committing Suicide on His Wife's Grave. BALTIMORE, July 31 .- John F. Espenbeck, aged 35, saloon keeper, committed suicide this afternoon on his wife's grave, in Holy Cross Cemetery, by shooting himself in the head and heart with a pistoi. His wife deed was uppths agon

PRICE THREE CENTS. DISSENSIONS IN VIRGINIA

WHY ONE REPORT TO UNITE THE DE The body of a drowned woman, apparent

MOCRACY OF THE STATE PAILED. The Londors of Both Factions Keeping Alece from the Woodstock Meeting-Merely Stramble for the Federal Patronge.

WOODSTOCK, Va., July 31 .- The mass meet

ing of citizens of this valley, for the purpose of effecting a compromise by which the two Democratic electoral tickets in the State might be comsolidated, proved to be an unqualified failure.

It was learned to-day for the first time that ever since the project, which was first originated in Shenandoah County, gained prominence. has met with violent opposition among the prominent leaders of both sides, who have declared their determination to hold aloof from severy conciliatory movement involving the acknowledgement of the opposite faction as representatives of the Democracy of the State. Invitations to many of the leading politicians in all parts of the State met with no response or resulted in a peremptory declination to be present. Despite these drawbacks, which were carefully concealed by the leaders of the concentration. cealed by the leaders of the compromise movement, the latter proceeded in their determination to hold the measure, relying for success on the almost universal desire on the part of the rank and file of the Beadjusters and Funders to have the electoral tickets consolidated for Han-cock and English. At the appointed hour, how-ever, the influence wielded by the irreconcilable wings of both parties was fully testified by the conspicuous absence of almost every politician of note in the neighborhood, as well as of those from a distance. The farmers for miles around flocked into the town, and remained here nearly the action of the control of the cont be held, but this was rendered impossible by the fact that not a single speaker of any prom-inence had been obtained by those having charge of the arrangements. It was remarked by a resident that even the politicatus residing there had discreely left town, and thereby con-tributed by their absence to the failure of the movement.

here had discreetly left town, and thereby contributed by their absence to the failure of the movement.

The originators of the meeting complain bitterly that many of the party leaders who had pronounced in favor of the compromise at the last moment failed to lond it countenance by their presence, owing to a fear of being read out of their respective factions. Detormined, however, to gain whatever advantage possible from the presence of the Domocrats, positions to the Chairmen of the State Central Committees of both factions, asking for the compression were extensively algand, and will be duly forwarded. The petitions are addressed to the Hon. Absolom Kainer and Gen. Wm. Mahone, Chairmen of the State Central Committees. They are as follows:

We, the Democratic voters of Shenandesh County, Va. in mass meeting assembled, is Woodsteek, July 32, 1885, respectfully request the placing of an electors from sank wins of the Democratic party in Virginia, the eleventh wins of the Democratic party in Virginia, the eleventh tee of the United States, in order that the Democratic States in the field, to be composed of five electors from sank wins of the Democratic party in Virginia, the eleventh tee of the United States, in order that the Democratic States of the support of the samples of the six electors from your electoral tickets, leaving five electors pledged to the support of disnocet and English, and for the accomplishment of the same we respectfully ask that you will take such action as will lead to the withdrawnlof the six electors from your electoral tickets, leaving five electors pledged to the support of disnocet and English, and that after such action you request the National Democratic party, shall compose the elevent electors for the gittle, for whom we will cast our your.

From inquiries made by your correspondent the inferred that the division in the party is

tresting from the Rahman and Dubral poets have been relieved from Chaman-Choki."

A telegram from Lahore received to-day any state Arook Khan has driven back the British forces. At last accounts the native forces occupied advantageous positions all along the line of communication between Chaman-Choki and the Rahman and Dubral posts, and were attacking in a skirmishing fashion the British, who were retiring toward the former place. Gen, Pharre was advancing to the relief of Gens. Burrows and avancing to the relief of Gens. Burrows was advancing to the relief of Gens. Burrows was divancing to the relief of Gens. Burrows was advanced to the state have all along been incorrect and confident of the first and the self-state of the same of the state have all along been incorrect and confident of the first and the self-state of the same of the state have all along been incorrect and confident of the first and attack on Gens. Burrows being do the self-state of the same and the self-state of the se

A Mother's Long Search for her Child. A respectably-dressed woman called on Chief Murphy, at Police Headquarters in Jersey City, last evening, and introduced herself as Mrs Maria Kohlen, she said that five years ago she had lived with her husband and her son, 5 years old, in St. Louis. She sent the boy one afternoon to neurhoring store, and when he did not return in a reasonable length of time she went in search of him. On inquiring she learned that he had been seen walking down the street with a strange man. She searched in every large city in the West, but without success. Her husband died.

Mrs. Kohler, who had reintives in Baden-Baden, thought that her missing child might have been taken to that place, and she went to Europe. She heard no tidings of the boy and returned to this country. When she arrived in Portland, Me., she had sufficient money left to purchase a ticket to this city. Then she begged enough from strangers on the street to pay her fare to Newark. When she reached that city she related her story to Mayor Tedler, whe gave ner a note to the Superintendent of the Ponnsylvania Kaliroda of Jersey City. She want to the latter city and found the offices closed and called on the Chief for assistance. The Chief procured her a ticket for Philadelphia. A respectably-dressed woman called on Chief

Excitement over an Outrage in Georgia. ATLANTA, Ga., July \$1 .- Gov. Colquitt went to Anianta, can, supply the Gate City Guard of Atlanta, to prevent any attempt on the part of friends to rescue the prisoners who were jailed on the charge of the munder of Millie Johnson, colored, and heating her father

Slow Advances at the Flooded Tunnel.

The work of recovering the bodies of the men who were buried beneath the fallen root of the Hudson River Tunnel is yet far from completion. It was supposed that the excavation inside the cofferdam would have been sufficiently advanced this morning to enable the engineers to remove the iron plains that supported the structure. When the digging had advanced to the depth of twenty four feet the water began to pour into the dam through the act sit at the bottom. The force with which the water broke in was so great that it threw the earth to acousiderable height. At mits might two pumps were employed in carrying away the acquaintated water. The influx came probably from an adjacent sewer.

Boy Thieves Arrested.

James Sullivan, 12 years old, of 486 Pears street, and William Dwyer, 10 years old, of 45 Mulberry street, were arrested yesterday for stealing \$10 from Mrs. Loftus, who keeps a bakery at the last named locality. They had spent \$6 of the money in the purchase of a pistol, two hats, and some stale beer.

Signal Office Prediction. Clear or partly cloudy weather, southwest to southeast winds, stationary or lower temperature and barometer.